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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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EXCELSIOR.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

The shades of night are falling fast,
As through an Alpine village passed
A youth, who bore, 'mid snow and ice,
A banner with the strange device,
Excelsior!

His brow was sad; his eye beneath,
Flashed like a falcon from its sheath,
And like a silver claron rung
The accent of that unknown tongue,
Excelsior!

In happy homes he saw the light
Of household fires gleam warm and bright;
Above, the spectral glaciers shewn,
And from his lips escaped a groan,
Excelsior!

"Try not the pass!" the old man said;
"Dark lowers the tempest overhead,
The roaring torrent is deep and wide!"
And loud the clarion voice replied,
Excelsior!

"Oh stay" the maiden said, "and rest
Thy weary head upon this breast!"
A tear stood in his bright blue eye,
But still he answered with a sigh,
Excelsior!

"Beware the pine-trees' withered branch!
Beware the awful avalanche!"
This was the peasant's last goodnight,
A voice replied far up the height,
Excelsior!

THE ROBBERY OF COUNT ROSSI.

On June 6, 1898, the American army received orders to sail. On the morning of the 7th, just as the flagship Segurana was about to leave her dock at Port Tampa to lead the fleet of transports on their way to Cuba, a wild telegram was received in Washington saying the report that Cervera was bottled up in Santiago harbor was not true; only a few old ships had gone in there as a ruse to deceive the American fleet, while the four first class Spanish cruisers were hidden in some bay (of which there are any number on the coast of Cuba) and was now en route westward to intercept the transport fleet and blow it out of the water. The heaviest ships of Sampson's fleet were in front of Santiago, and only a few of the lighter vessels were doing blockade duty off Havana. The naval convoy to the army transport fleet was small, pitifully so and when the reported movement of the Spanish fleet reached Washington, the civilian branch of the War and Navy departments were in a great state of turmoil and tribulation. The report specifically stated that two large Spanish cruisers (presumably the Viscaya and Almirante Oquendo) were seen the night before running without lights westward through the Nicholas Channel. The United States cruiser Eagle, I believe it was, came into Key West post haste with this news; it was quickly telegraphed to Washington, and then came the order to stop the transport fleet and prepare to resist the attack of the Spaniards.

All the army men knew this Spanish fleet was a myth and probably the result of an imaginative brain of some overworked blue-jacket. Col. Cheney had received information on the morning of June 5th from one of his men who was operating in the eastern end of Cuba that Cervera was in Santiago harbor. This man (an army officer) had gone into Santiago in disguise, had counted the four big cruisers at anchor, had sailed around them, read their names—Viscaya, Oquendo, Colon, and Maria Teresa; he had seen Admiral Cervera land, had seen Gen. Toral receive the admiral and drive up to the palace. Sampson, alert and vigilant, with a fleet of mighty ships was outside the narrow harbor mouth, and Cervera never could have run that blockade without a disastrous fight. Before Sampson assumed active command at Santiago Cervera could have escaped any night he chose; but the fact remains he did not; he was there when Sampson came and from that minute his doom was sealed.

These facts were fully reported to Washington, but civilian Washington looked with supreme contempt on military and naval Tampa, and the army fleet came back, and for eight days more they backed and filled like a lot of sheep. Gradually it dawned upon the civilian War Department that the threatening fleet was only a phantom, and on June 14th they gave the word and the army sailed away.

It is not the purpose or intention of this article to deal with the operations around Santiago, although volumes could be written, telling of

the great courage and daring of the American regular line officer and soldier, of the hopeless inefficiency of army headquarters at Santiago until the arrival of Gen. Miles. It might be noted that the physically weak commander of the Santiago army contemplated retreating from San Julian Hill on July 4th, and being physically incapacitated from further active command, sent for the next ranking general and outlined the proposed retreat, telling the general to assume command. That general quietly but forcibly informed the commander that an American army under his command would never retreat on the Fourth of July. That was the wrong day to begin such a movement. Then the great President in Washington took hold of affairs. Reinforcements were hurried forward; the thin line spreading over fourteen miles hung on and Spain was beaten. It is safe to say, had a retreat been ordered, the army would have disregarded the order. American men and blood were spent in taking that hill; American and blood would hold it. Without an order from any one, the army stormed San Juan Hill and, as one Civil War veteran remarked, "They'd hold it until hell freezes." And they would.

Col. Cheney's part in this campaign was conspicuous. He was under no one's command, but was after information of all kinds. Over at Caney he saw Chaffee and Lawton lock horns with Vara del Rey, and right there was the hardest fighting of the campaign. In the afternoon he was back at San Juan and saw the rush up the hill. He was in it as much as any soldier. After Miles came and brought order out of chaos, Cheney went with him to Porto Rico, and at the close of that campaign of flowers Col. Cheney returned to the United States. The President was appreciative of the work this quiet man had done, and offered him an appointment as a captain and quartermaster of the then reorganized United States army; but Cheney declined it and, after setting his accounts with the government, bade good-by to red-taped officialdom and two days afterward walked into his old office in Chicago and quietly said: "Hello, Jeff!" to his astonished colored servant.

"Good Gawd, kunnel, whah yo' kum frum? I'se shore glad to see yuh."

Cheney took the proffered black hand; he, too, was glad to see Jeff, faithful old Jeff.

Loneragan and Guthrie were overjoyed to see their chief again. Seated in Cheney's old office the three men had a long visit.

"Now, boys, I told you when I went to Washington my active work in this company was at an end. You fellows can run it and I'll just hang around."

"I've got a mental photograph of you hanging around," smiled Lonergan. "You never were much of a hanger, Jack."

"That's true, Ed, but I'm going to play a while now. I think I'll go abroad."

"Abroad? Lord, Jack, it hasn't been a year since you returned from around the world," said Guthrie. "What do you want to go again for?"

"Well, it's different now. That trip I was on government business and expecting to be picked up as a spy every minute. I did not see much of Europe. This time I'm going for pleasure."

"Expect to go to Russia?" asked Lonergan with a laugh.

"No, that's not on my list, although my friend Yarmoleff was insistent in his invitation for me to come again."

"Sure thing," ejaculated Guthrie. "And old Trepoff would insist on your staying."

"That's true, but I won't go for a week or so. See you fellows at dinner to night."

"Sid," said Lonergan, when they were outside the office, "the old man will be on another case in a week. I can see it in his eyes now. If he goes abroad I'll bet it will be on some case."

After dinner that evening Cheney and his two lieutenants went to the theatre, and all through the performance he kept up a running fire of questions about the work in various points.

"For a man who is giving up all active work in the business you show a pretty lively interest," said Lonergan on their way home.

"My interest now is just general, Ed, not specific."

"It'll be specific enough all right, all right, before you leave for that European trip. God-night," said Guthrie as they parted.

The next morning about 10 Cheney strolled into his office. Usually his desk was loaded with papers, telegrams, letters, etc., but this morning it was as clean as a new coin. Cheney read the paper, smoked a cigar or two, looked at his watch, and glanced uneasily around the room. He was restless, no doubt of it. He walked into the outer office; the furniture was all in place, but it was as quiet as a tomb.

"Jeff!" called Cheney. His tone was sharp and incisive, but there was no answer. He opened the door into the general work room and a hum of typewriters greeted his ears.

"Butler," he said to one of his clerks, "where's Jeff?"

"Over in Mr. Guthrie's office, sir."

Guthrie and Lonergan had their offices at the opposite end of the suite, and Guthrie Cheney went. Jeff was sitting in their anteroom.

"What are you doing over here, Jeff?" demanded the colonel, with a show of asperity in his tone.

"Well, yo' see, kunnel, Mistah Lonergan he says dis maw'nin' as how yo' wasn't a goin' to do eny mo' wuk roun' heah, so I wuz to cum ovah an' tend theyah doah, suh. Dat's why, suh."

"Oh it is, is it?" said Cheney. "And you're going to tend the door, are you? Well, you get back to my room and you stay there until I tell you to leave."

"Yas, suh," said Jeff, laughing heartily to himself as he went out. Cheney went into the inner office, and there sat Guthrie and Lonergan going over the mail.

"Morning, Jack," said both of them, rising. "Glad to see you down. What's new?"

"That's what I'm asking you two. I come into my office and find everything quiet as a grave. Jeff's gone, not a paper, nothing."

"Well," said Lonergan, smiling. "didn't you say you had given up active work? You were just going to have a general interest. Am I right Sid?"

"You sure are, Ed, and we moved all the specific cases over here. We left your room so you could entertain your friends—and—"

Cheney saw through it all and in his soul he knew he could not give up. He surrendered as they knew he would.

"There's nothing special just now, Cheney," said Lonergan, after they had gone over matters. Just then the phone rang. Guthrie answered.

"Yes, Col. Cheney is in town. A minute please—Weeks of the Parlor Car Company wants to speak to you," he said, handing Cheney the receiver.

"Hello, Weeks; been back two days. Yes, I'm ready for business. Always that, you know. Who—Count Giuseppe Rossi, of Florence, Italy? Robbed? Bring him over. I'll see what can be done." Every sense was now alert, and his companions smiled as he went out.

"I told you so, Sid," said Lonergan. Guthrie only smiled.

Mr. Weeks was General Manager of the Parlor Car Company, and about half an hour later introduced Cheney to Count Rossi, of Italy.

"Glad to see you, count; sit down."

The count was a very distinguished looking man and dressed like a Parisian fashion plate.

"Cheney," said Weeks. "Count Rossi was a passenger on the Overland Limited coming east a few days since. In fact, he and a party of friends occupied the greater part of one of our cars. A short distance west of Ogden the count discovered he had been robbed of a large sum of money, \$15,000 in all, and a large amount of jewelry. I'll let the count tell the story, though."

Count Rossi spoke perfect English, and said: "You see, Signor, I was coming east from San Francisco, and had a party of friends with me. At what you call Promontory Point the scenery is very grand and

my party were all in the observation car. We stayed there until dinner was announced, and then went back to the cafe car. After dinner we went back in our own car, and I then discovered my loss. I reported to the conductor. He wired to Ogden and when we got there no one was allowed to leave the car and officers searched everything and everybody. But not a trace of money could be found."

"You say \$15,000 in money, count? How much in jewels?"

"Sacre, Signor! about \$50,000."

"And where was this money, and these jewels?"

"The money was in my overcoat inside pocket, hanging in my state-room; the jewels in a chamois bag between the seats."

"You are sure this property was all there when you went into the observation car at Promontory Point, count?"

"Sure, Signor, yes. I counted the money just before I went. I had \$15,000 in \$1,000 bills and \$1,000 in other denominations. The \$1,000 I put in my trousers pocket, the \$15,000 in my overcoat."

"Where did you get all this money, count?"

"I cashed a letter of credit at the Crocker-Woolworth National Bank the day I left."

"Now, count, these—er—friends you had with you—you had known them long? They were a party from Italy?"

The count never turned color as he replied.

"Ah, no, signor, they were ladies of the opera. They were unfortunate in San Francisco; I was taking them east."

"Oh," said Cheney, with a knowing look at Weeks, who smiled in return. "You were playing angel, then?"

"I know not what you call angel. I was paying expenses and we were having a jolly time."

"Yes, I reckon you were," thought Cheney. Then aloud. "Now, Count Rossi, did any of—er—these ladies know you had this money and jewels?"

"Money, no, jewels, Yes, I showed the jewels to one or two, but they did not take them, because the jewels were in the chamois bag in my satchel when we went to the observation car. Not one of the party went back before I did."

"Your party had all the car: were there any other passengers, count?"

"Only two, an elderly gentleman and his wife."

"That was Col. Dawes and his wife, Cheney," interrupted Mr. Weeks. "He's a wealthy California rancher and miner."

"I've looked them up," said Cheney. "You say every one was searched at Ogden, count?"

"Yes, every one and every piece of baggage. The train was delayed two hours, and not a trace could be found."

"Where can you be found, count, in case I want you?" asked Cheney. "Found, signor? Found! Dios, I have been delayed too long already. I must leave at once for Italy. I will be in New York two days, and then I must sail."

"Yes, but suppose we should apprehend the thief and secure your money and jewels, we should want you here to prosecute them."

"Prosecute! bah, signor, I care not to prosecute any one. Find me my jewels and keep the money. Send them to me at this address," he replied, giving his card. A few words more and the peppery little count was gone. Weeks went out with him, but almost immediately returned.

"That count of yours must be as rich as Croesus, Weeks, from the way he flings money about."

"He is, Cheney. He was just having a good time, and I suspect some one of his party took this money."

"Whoever did it was mighty clever about it. And this party of his has scattered to the four corners of the earth. These names on the list are doubtless assumed ones. By the way, Weeks, who was the Pullman conductor in charge of the train, and who was the porter on the car?"

"Cambell was the conductor; twenty-five years in the service. Simpson was the porter; been with us five years. I've had both

of them questioned; they appear all right."

"Perhaps. When they come in again I want to see them."

"Campbell will be in to-night and Simpson has been transferred to the Denvery office. I can have him put back on a run coming here, however, if you want him."

"Do so, please, Weeks, and let me know when he is to arrive. Don't let him know I want him; just keep him around for awhile."

"All right, colonel, I'll use him in my office at an increased salary."

The next morning Conductor Campbell came in and told a straightforward story. Cheney turned the list of Count Rossi's friends over to Guthrie and Lonergan and had them run down every clue possible. There was nothing doing in any direction, and Cheney was beginning to believe it was going to be a failure, and he hated failure like his Satanic majesty hated holy water. Of course failures had to come some time, but in his first active case after the war he did not want defeat.

"Must be getting in my dotage," he muttered to himself as he sat in his office one afternoon reviewing the case. So far as was known not one of the fifteen thousand dollar bills had appeared in any of the banks, and a search through pawn-brokers of the big cities did not bring to light any of the diamonds. He had Paris and Amsterdam notified by cable, although he knew if the diamonds and other precious stones landed there, the chance of securing their return was not one in a million.

Simpson, the porter, had been in to Chicago, and, through the carelessness of Mr. Weeks, had gone out again without Cheney's seeing him. He had gone out on the Overland to Frisco, and on the way east again had been doubled back to Frisco from Ogden, because one of the porters on the westbound train was notified that his mother was dying in Chicago. The superintendent at Ogden had done all this not knowing how much Simpson was wanted at headquarters. To make matters worse Simpson got left at Ogden by going uptown on an errand for a passenger. The superintendent had given him fits and recommended a ten-day lay off when he returned to Chicago. But he had sent him west from Ogden that night because they were short-handed from Frisco. All this Cheney learned by wire. His talk to Mr. Weeks was rather more forceful than elegant, and the parlor official was mad clear through.

A day later Weeks phoned Cheney that Simpson would be in that night. "Jeff," said the colonel, "you be at the Northwestern depot when the Frisco train comes in to-night. James Simpson is porter on car No. 3. I want to know what he does to-night. You understand."

"Ah sho' does, kunnel," replied Jeff. Using Jeff was not a new thing. Cheney had used him many times before when negroes were to be shadowed, and Jeff's work was of a high order. Weeks was posted and said he would hold Simpson in Chicago as long as was necessary.

Jeff was waiting when Cheney came down the next morning. Without any do he made his report. "Simpson is a yaller coon, kunnel, and has a bad eye. After he wuz through wif his wuk at de train he lef, and I follered him down to Lige Ferguson's place on Deahbo'n street, suh. He stayed there mos' the evenin'. I went in an kep' close as I cud to him. I played I wuz full. Simpson and Ferguson had long talk and wuz mighty thick. I kep' gittin' closer to um bofe, and once I heerd Lige say 'time wuzn't ripe yet, 'ter do somethin' and den dey went away from me, and I heerd no moh."

"Did Simpson appear flush with money, Jeff?"

"No, suh, not a 'strodinary amount. No moh'n a niggah porter on a long run lak the Overland Limited would have. Ye know dat's a nutty good run, kunnel. Tips is gen'y big."

"Yes, I know that, Jeff. Then you noticed nothing unusual in the man?"

"Well, he an' Lige had a good joke erabout sumpin ovah a sodah watah bottle. I heerd Simpson say wen he was drinkin' a brandy an' soda dat he know one soda bottle

wuth mo'n ten cents, an' Lige he laff and say 'dat's right.' Dat's jess de time dey notes me an' move off."

"I want both those coons here, Jeff, only bring them separately and don't let either know the other is here. You've got a man out there to help you?"

"I sho' has, kunnel. Ah'll bring em in. Doan' yo' nevah feah."

The colonel didn't fear. He knew Jeff and he now felt morally certain he was on the track of Count Rossi's diamonds. The joke about the soda water bottle he would use as a bait and see what it would bring. About 11 o'clock Jeff brought in Simpson.

As Jeff had remarked, "Simpson was a yaller coon and had a bad eye." Ferguson was brought in a few moments later, but kept in the other room. Guthrie and Lonergan had him in hand. He was suspected of several shady transactions and of being "a fence."

"Simpson," said Cheney, "you were in charge of the car Idaiah when Count Rossi was robbed?"

"Yas, sah," replied the porter sullenly.

"Know anything about the robbery, Simpson?"

"No, sah, nuthin' at all."

"Tell me, Simpson, that time you got left in Ogden, what did you do all that afternoon and evening until you went west on No. 101?"

Simpson's eyes were rolling nervously from side to side; he shifted from one foot to another; truly he was uncomfortable in the grasp of Cheney.

"Ah jes' loafed aroun' Ogden till come time to go west at midnight."

"How about a side trip you took west that afternoon?"

Cheney was groping in the dark. He knew he had the thief right there; the man's whole manner showed it. He was watching him narrowly and sooner or later Simpson would break.

"Gawd, boss, I didn't go west that afternoon." But his manner betrayed him; the trail was getting warm. Cheney determined upon a grand stand play. Jeff had spoken of a "soda water bottle" joke between Simpson and Ferguson. Cheney found out Belfast ginger ale was sold on Pullman buffets, and he had an empty bottle of that kind in his drawer.

Watching Simpson like a hawk he pulled it out and suddenly shoved it in front of the negro.

"Ever see that?" he said sharply. Simpson turned lighter than ever; his knees almost shook from under him; his eyes started from his head, and he constantly moistened his parched lips with his tongue. He was cornered, trapped; white man's intuition and ingenuity had overawed negro criminal instinct and cunning.

"Wh—wha—whar yo'—git—dat—bottle, boss?" he asked.

"Where you left it?"

"Whah I left it? Why, I dun give dat bottle to Lige Ferguson."

"Yes, Ferguson is under arrest in the next room. Now come, tell me all about it."

And he did. It appeared when Count Rossi and his party went in the observation car Simpson put the money and jewels in an empty soda water bottle; he packed them tight and sealed the bottle securely.

About thirty miles west of Ogden he dropped the bottle in the sandy beach of Salt Lake. He marked the spot well. After the search he began to plan to get back there.

Getting left at Ogden was all a ruse, done intentionally.

Simpson did go west on a freight and returned in time to catch 101 west. At Omaha on his return east Lige Ferguson met him, having come west on the Burlington. Simpson gave him the bottle, and later they would divide the spoils. That was all. "S'help him. Gawd!"

That was enough. Ferguson confessed his part, and the jewels and money were recovered. Both men got fifteen years in Salt Lake Penitentiary.

The jewels and money were sent to Count Rossi, and true to his word he sent the money back to Col. Cheney.

Jeff's reward was commensurate with the service he had rendered.

American tourists left \$40,000, 000 in Europe last year.

Keep Your Blood Warm.

This is the time of year when almost every one has a cold, grippe, and when measles, pneumonia, whooping cough, and such diseases get a long start, kill a few folks, and make the rest of us miserable. Most of these diseases are more or less due to the weather. Those that are not, usually catch us when we are not feeling well, and have not the strength to throw them off, and again the weather is to blame.

But there is a way of preventing these diseases, even if we can't change the weather, and that is to keep the weather away from us. Our clothes are as much our protection as our houses are, and if we keep well clothed we will be away from the weather just as if we were shut up in the house.

The main thing to do is to keep the blood warm. Then the little corpuscles in it can do their work well and throw off any diseases that may get into it. And if the blood gets cold, it gets numb, just as a person does, and cannot do the work intended for it. So that if we keep it warm, we are very likely to be warm.

Fortunately this is pretty easy to do. In most parts of the body, the blood vessels are deep under the flesh where they are kept warm, and there are only a few places where they come near to the skin so that the cold air will not chill the precious blood. So if these places are kept warm, the whole body will be in a healthy condition.

Probably the most delicate place, and the one that needs protection most is at the base of the brain, the back of the head. All the blood in the body has to pass that spot, and if it gets cold, the blood will all get chilled. Another important spot is the wrist, where the blood is so close to the skin that you can see it beating. A strip of cloth around the wrist will often keep the hand warm when a glove on the hand with the wrist exposed, will leave the hand cold. In the same way it is more important to have the ankles well covered, than to have heavy shoes on the rest of the feet. A strip of heavy cloth inside the top of the shoe is worn by many people, and is a great protection. It is also important to protect the back and the abdomen.

It is foolish to talk of hardening yourself. A man can no more be hardened not to catch cold than water can be hardened not to freeze. It has been shown that many children are killed by the hardening process, and that those that do live through it are more likely to be delicate than those that have been carefully cared for. People who live out of doors are likely to be stronger and breathe more pure air, and so keep more healthy than those that are shut up in houses, but this is only true when the body is well protected.

This is not very exciting reading, but if every body that does read it should act on it, it would probably save many lives this winter. It is foolish, not brave, to risk death and disease by neglecting these little things that make all the difference in the world. And, every father that is worth the name, will protect his children, even if he is foolish about himself.

Is Unable to Find Manager.

Sydney Rosenfeld, addressing the American Dramatists' Club at the dinner given by Chas. Klein in honor of Henry Arthur Jones, told of his experience while trying to find a manager who would produce his play, "The Optimist."

"I don't think much of the title," was the first manager's protest.

"Do you know what it means?" asked Mr. Rosenfeld.

"Certainly," was the impatient answer. "An optimist is a man who looks after the eyes, and a pessimist is one who attends to the feet."

This recalls Wilton Lackaye's remark when asked if he had found a manager to produce "Les Miserables."

"Found one to produce it?" he answered; "why, I haven't even found one who could pronounce it." —Rochester Herald.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 13, 1903.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1632 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Deaf-Mute Killed.

The Bangor (Me.) Commercial of February 3d, says:—

Samuel Howard, 63 years old, of Madison, was struck and killed by a train on the Somerset Division, about 9:20. Saturday morning, while on the track about three miles north of Oakland Station. Howard was walking head down, in the snow storm, and being a deaf-mute did not hear the warning whistles. His body was badly mangled. The dead man was well known as an expert harness maker and had worked in Lewiston, Auburn, North Anson, Norridgewock and other places. He was never married.

The Bangor Commercial of February 4th, adds:—The coroner's jury which had in charge the inquiry into the cause of the death last Saturday morning of Samuel Howard, of Madison, completed its labors at Oakland, Monday. From the evidence adduced at the inquest it appears that Howard, who was a deaf-mute, was walking on the track of the Somerset Division of the Maine Central when he was struck by the regular passenger train from Madison. A blinding snow storm was on at the time and Howard was proceeding with his head somewhat bent down in resisting the blast of the storm. The engineer of the train saw the man and blew the whistle. Seeing that the man between the rails paid no attention to the whistle the engineer applied the emergency brakes. The train could not be stopped in season to save the man and he walked directly into the front of the engine. Howard was rolled over and over under the crushing wheels and must have been instantly killed.

Howard was well known in the Kennebec Valley. During the Civil War he worked as harness maker in Lewiston. He went to Norridgewock thirty years ago, and had since then lived in that village. North Anson and Madison. He had been in Oakland several days, and had become in the condition generally termed "broke," and Saturday started to walk to Norridgewock where he had many friends. The employees of the railroad were exonerated by the coroner's jury.

Mr. Howard went to the American School for the Deaf in Hartford, Ct., in the year of 1853, and staid there five years.

The Sign Language.

The Sign Language is the natural language of the deaf. It is beautiful, expressive, and graceful. It appeals to the heart of the deaf as no other language can. It is the language of the soul. It stirs the heart to the deepest depths of pathos; it convulses the frame with the merriest peals of laughter. I have seen again and again some mighty Demosthenes of the deaf carry his audience in the sweep of one fleeting moment from the agony of burning tears to the delight of enraptured smiles. It appeals to the deaf as nothing else can. It is an easy means of communication. It should not be prohibited, but should be made use of in the proper manner.—Supt. Arthur G. Mashburn, Arkansas

Working and Thinking

"We are always in these days end-avoring to separate intellect and manual labor. We want one man to be always thinking, and another to be always working, and call one a gentleman, and the other an operative; whereas the workman ought often to be thinking and the thinker often to be working, and both should be gentlemen in the best sense.

As it is, we make both ungentle, the one envying, the other despising his brother, and the mass of society is made up of morbid thinkers and miserable workers."—John Ruskin.

GALLAUDET

COLLEGE.

The Freshies Defeat the Ducks in a Snow Battle.

THE COMING WRESTLING TOURNEY.

East Wing Chronicle.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 9.—The meeting of the "Lit." on Friday last, was a good one. Mr. Bryant gave an excellent lecture, entitled, "The Carter Disaster." The debate on the question, "Resolved, That it was a wise move on the part of the United States Government to send the fleet to the Pacific," was a lively affair. The Affirmative side was supported by McDonald, '11, and Tom Anderson, I. C., while Struck, '11, and Carl Anderson, I. C., argued on the Negative side. The decision went to the Negative side.

Morton Henry, '09, gave a reading. His subject was "Gloster and Henry VI."

Hom. Bell, I. C., brought the meeting to a close with a declamation, "Cruel Brother," being the title.

It snowed again Wednesday, and the next day the Freshmen and Ducks had a snow-ball battle. Owing to the absence of the regular correspondent of the JOURNAL, the following account is given by one of the officers of the Freshman army. The Freshies, formed in regular Cæsarean army order, drew up in front of Fort Duckling, which was on the Co-eds tennis court. After a pow-wow between Generals Howe and Mueller of the Freshmen army and Generals (?) Birek and Gardner of the Ducks, the fun began. The main division of the Freshies, twelve strong, charged at full cavalry speed, and were met with a shower of snow cannon balls. A second volley followed, but the Freshies fell flat on the snow-covered battle ground and the death-dealing shot of the Ducks went on and on, and soaked the foreign spectators—i. e., Sophs, Juniors, Seniors, Grads, and Co-eds, who were standing on a hill behind the Freshman army. Another charge, then another, and it was found half of each side had been made prisoners, and after these were exchanged, Private Grace, of the Freshies, declared in a most pathetic manner, "The charge of the Light Brigade." Another charge was made, and the Duck fort captured. That should have ended the battle, but the judges decided that the climbing up a tree of the Freshmen's standard bearer, Midget Robinson, was an act of cowardice, and the fight would have to continue. The real reason for the midget is climbing up, however, was that he might be able to see the carnage better, but after a heated dispute, during which Hoyle and all the other authorities on International Law and Warfare were quoted, hostilities were resumed. General Mueller, enraged at this decision, ordered Colonel Pinto, of the Ducks' Guerilla Corps with his left arm, and caused him to be hung up as a spy. A minute later, the general got his good and plenty, a thirteen-inch shell soaked him in the eye, and he promptly laid down on the frozen ground and stretched his legs. Commander-in-chief Howe ordered a final charge, Midget Robinson having discovered a subway to the Ducks' fort, entered it and sneaked off with the flag. The Freshies that entered the fort were all made prisoners, outnumbered two to one. Robinson was the only one not captured, but as he had the flag, that settled it. The Freshmen had won the battle, after two hours of hard work.

Later:—The entire Freshman army has been pensioned on corn-bread and Johnny cake for the rest of their lives, and if it snows again, the Ducks are to be shot for cowardice on the firing line. There has not been much doing on the Green, socially, the last week. The students have been busy with out-door sports—namely, skating and coasting.

Miller, '11, had need of a doctor last week. He was sprinting after a street car, when he slipped on a rail and fell, badly tearing the ligaments of his right elbow. Friday, the 7th, the Qualification bouts for the National Guard wrestling tourney will be held. As a result, Gallaudet will have three men in the finals, which come off next Wednesday. Gardner, I. C., the welterweight, was one of the two, who showed up to compete in that class, and did not have to wrestle. Holliday, '09, won over Mayhew, Y. M. C. A., at one hundred and thirty-five pounds, after twelve minutes of fierce work. Mayhew outweighed Holliday by seven pounds. Vinson, '11, was the only heavyweight who put in an appearance. All these three

men go against good wrestlers Wednesday, and if they win, it will be glory for them, besides handsome medals.

Dr. Draper can teach many things beside geometry, as we all know, but he occasioned a surprise a few days ago, by teaching the boys how to steer bob-sleds. He guided a big bob-sled down Patterson's Hill without causing a bump, whereas the other boys who tried it, either jarred their load silly or suffered a spill.

The bi-monthly Sunday School concert was held Sunday, 9th. The subject was "Patriotism."

Morris, '11, who hails from Georgia, was over eager to learn to skate, and succeeded so well that he was soon showing a fair Co-ed how to cut pigeon wings. But, alas! the job was too big for him, and he fell, turning his ankle. He was laid up for one day.

Rob Roy Mackay, the champion welter-weight wrestler of the South, who meets Joe Turner, Monday, to defend his title, was in the wrestling room to train with Williams, '08, last Saturday. Those who witnessed the bout, say that Williams has improved at the game wonderfully. He is to go against Nick Ross after the amateur bouts are over next Wednesday.

Saturday the G. C. A. A. held a special meeting in Prof. Hall's room to pass upon the Revised Constitution and By-Laws.

Most of the work was disposed of, and what is left will be finished at the next special meeting. Great interest was manifested by the members in the drawing up and construction of the new rules.

VINSON, '11.

(From our East Wing Correspondent.)

Miss Compton Normal is, at the time of writing, going about on crutches. While skating Saturday, she was run into by another skater, and had one foot badly bruised by the point of his skates. It seems that the "crutch craze" will not die out.

Miss Jameson, I. C., has been kept to her room for the past week, with the grip, but is much better now.

On Saturday she received a brief call from Mr. Wright, of Winnipeg, Manitoba. He is the father of Wright, I. C., and a friend of Miss Jameson's people.

The Leap Year Dance to be given by the Co-eds' Jollity Club will come off on February 29th. There is a great deal of speculation as to what kind of a success it will be. If it succeeds as well as the one given in 1904, it will probably prove all right.

The Ladies' Reading Room Club held its auction for the second term last Friday evening. All the magazines were disposed of at good prices.

The students indulged in the first coasting of the winter last Friday. All hope that there will be more coasting before the winter is over, and if the present weather lasts there ought to be.

The second Literary meeting of the O. W. L. S. for the present term was held Saturday evening, February 8th, and the following program was rendered:

I. LECTURE, "John Burroughs and the President".....Mr. Bryant, '09.
II. SCENE, "The Prince of India," Abou-Obelad, the Singing Sheikh (Prince Mohammed in disguise).....Miss Haywood, I. C.
Emperor Constantine.....Miss Britz, '08
Grand Duke Nicholas.....Miss Kimball, '08
Professor of Eloquence and Rhetoric.....Miss Fandren, I. C.
Princess Irene.....Miss Johnson, '09
Maid in Attendance.....Miss Lewis, '10
.....Miss Beardsley, '09
III. READING.....Miss Williams, '09
IV. DIALOGUE....."Hazing!"
Sophomores.....Miss Van Ostrand, '11
Miss Newman, '11
Miss Fossan, '11
Miss Lee, '11
.....Miss Hammond, I. C.
V. TABLEAU....."The Three Fates," Clotho.....Miss Goff, '11
Lachesis.....Miss Jensen, I. C.
Atropos.....Miss Bush, I. C.
VI. DECLAMATION....."Days of My Youth," by St. George Tucker.....Miss Anderson, I. C.
CRITIC'S REPORT.

The O. W. L. S. has purchased the following books to add to its library.

"French and Italian Notebooks" (Vols. I and II); "Index Life"; "Our Old Home"; by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
"Classic Myths," by Charles M. Galey.
"Burns' Complete Poetical Works."

TOPEKA, KAN.

The deaf of Topeka and vicinity will have a masquerade party, at the home of Mrs. Fannie Taylor Harshman, 1124 Lincoln Street, the night of Thursday, February 20th.

The value of the flowers exported yearly from the Riviera is said to amount to \$13,000,000.

The tropical seas contain a greater percentage of salt than those of the more northern latitude.

A brigade of "police women" has been organized at Ghent. Only mature women are accepted for service.

The construction work last year in the District of Columbia amounted to \$13,000,000.

WEST VIRGINIA

WHEELING, February 8, 1903.—Saint Elizabeth's P. E. Church for the Deaf is not yet completed, but its contractor is now rushing the work upon it with an eager expectation of its dedication on Easter Day. The building has been much interrupted since the laying cornerstone, especially by the great fire of McDonald's lumber plant, which occurred several months ago. A great part of the contracted wood for the inside of the church has just been received a full description of the construction will be given out in this JOURNAL, as soon as its completion comes to an end.

St. Matthew's Deaf-Mute Guild, with its president, Mr. William Halpin, who was elected last month, are enthusiastically working to get the new church into very fine shape before the summer begins. Mr. Samuel W. Corbett, upon his two years' excellent presidency, was honorably presented a fine Oxford overcoat and a brilliant, large party was also tendered to him at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier.

A Bible class is expected to be organized soon. Mr. Charles B. Deem, of Roosevelt, a new town near Parkersburg, several Sundays ago, was a visitor at St. Matthew's Church. He took great interest in our work for the new church.

Prof. B. R. Allsough, of Western Pennsylvania School for Deaf, is to deliver his famous reading, "Hamlet," before the deaf-mute guild in the basement of St. Matthew's Church, February 15th. Admission, twenty-five cents.

Mr. Gottlieb LeClair, down in Moundsville, died at his home on Second Street, Wednesday morning at nine o'clock, from pneumonia, with which he suffered for only three days. His funeral occurred from the home of his brother-in-law, Mr. Thomas Earlywine, the next day at two o'clock, with interment at Mount Rose Cemetery. The writer was, according to requests over telephone, not able to attend the sad procession, while sick with grip and tonsillitis. The deceased was in his sixty-second year, survived by his only wife, Rebecca, nee Miss Littleton. He was related to the many deaf Littletons in Bellaire, O. His former home was in Massillon, O., having entered this State at the time of his marriage. Rheumatism also left him a cripple for many years till his death. His chief occupation among many odd jobs was a carpenter, that made him so well-known in Moundsville.

Simon Alley, who has been employed on this paper since its start last May, leaves next week for Roanoke, Va., to join his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ireson. Mr. Alley will most probably seek some different employment for a time on account of his health. He is a Number One printer and pressman, and can always be sure of a good job at his profession. He is also a very faithful and industrious young man, and thoroughly reliable in every respect. The Enterprise is truly sorry to lose him from its office, and wishes him great prosperity in his new field of labor.—The Williamson Enterprise.

The deaf mute left the Romney School about four years ago, after having learned printing in the West Virginia Tablet office.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Faulkner live at 3514 Chapline Street, having moved there recently from Alley 18th. Patrick has this week returned to work at Belmont Iron Works, after two months' idleness.

Miss Fannie Wagner, who had been living with her married sister in McMechen for several months, is back at the Romney Institution.

Mr. Herman T. Huggins, a few days ago, was promoted to the position of a picker in the stock-room of Hazel-Atlas Glass Co.

Saturday evening, January 25th, was the scene of a brilliant social party under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of Ohio Home, at the residence of Miss Ida J. Anderson, on Wheeling Island. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Corbett, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Robb, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Friesse, Mrs. Marion Littleton, Mrs. Thomas Littleton, Mrs. T. T. and Miss Daisy Littleton, all of Bellaire, O.; Mrs. Ella Kenner, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bremer, Misses Ada Ryan, and Emma Shafer, Mr. and Mrs. Huggins, Mrs. P. A. Green, of Moundsville; Messrs. Peter Gillooly, of Kirkwood, O.; Wesley Frazier, of Bridgeport, O.; Wiley F. Shaw, of Steubenville, O.; Chester Blackburn, William C. Seamon and Charles Weiner. A fine salad-dish (Mrs. Bremer's donation), at an auction by President Mrs. Corbett, was won by the highest bidder, Mr. Stoelr—\$2.50. The occasion was mostly spent in story-telling. A very palatable luncheon was served at a late hour.

Our hearty congratulations are extended to Rev. George F. Flick, upon his new field in Chicago, Ill., and vicinity. His popularity and eloquence being experienced here during his assistance to Rev. O. J. Whildin, will doubtless carry a greater success in the "Windy City."

Says the West Virginia correspondence of Catholic Deaf-Mute of February, 1903:—

"It is said that the P. E. Church for the deaf which was erected by a wealthy woman in Wheeling, has passed into other hands and is now used by a hearing congregation. The deaf of the Protestant faith are not at all pleased."

The above brings almost every one of us here and around to great surprise and deep regret that it all is a misunderstanding or without foundation as well as the philanthropist, Mrs. Platoff Zane, emphatically denies it. The site and church, which is only in memory of her sainted deaf mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Steenrod, are really owned by the deaf and are also under the motherly care of St. Matthew's Church. We fully realize that it is the third church of the same faith in this country.

Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., expects to be here on the 28th and 29th inst., to take part in the dinners at St. Matthew's Church. They are now arranged for with the prediction of a howling success.

The ground hog knew his business, all right, all right.

J. C. B.

The New Idea Club.

On Sunday, December 15th, 1907, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McManus, a gathering of the most prominent deaf of Brooklyn and Newark, was assembled through the invitation of the host. The purpose of this gathering was to consider the advisability of organizing a club. Mr. McManus was made temporary chairman of the gathering, and he announced to the audience the purpose of the gathering. Everybody was very much elated at the idea and approved it. Then after the way of business the chairman asked what name should be given to the club. One of the audience moved that the club be known as the "Affinity Club," which provoked a great laugh. After dozens of funny names were offered, it was decided to call the club the "New Idea Club of the Deaf," because it embodies new ideas in the way of entertainment given under its name. A motion was made to the effect that some kind of an entertainment be given under the club's name for the first time, and after much discussion, consideration, and as the club embodies new ideas, it was decided to hold a country ball and games at Dunellen, N. J., in the afternoon and evening of Washington's Birthday, February 22d, 1908. The next day the chairman railroaded to Dunellen and engaged Appgar's Hall for that date.

The real purpose of this club is to raise through its entertainments a fund with which to purchase a yacht, and when the fund has accumulated the point, then change the name of the club to Newark and Brooklyn Yacht Club of the Deaf. Friends of the members will be invited to smooth sailing during the summer and vacation times. At the conclusion of the business the audience marched to the hostess' dining room, where a dainty supper was served. After everybody was served, they marched back to the hostess' spacious parlor, and gave way to social chatting until it was time for everybody to bid good-by to each other and say hope to see you soon, come and see me at my house, etc., etc.

The Committee has been hard at work devising plans to make everybody happy at the coming ball and no pains or expenses have been spared to make it a great success both financially and socially.

Fine prizes will be awarded to winners of different games. There will be bowling for both ladies and gentls. Not one of the prizes can be called cheap. They are now placed in the show window of a bakery store in Dunellen. If there were cheap ones, we would not dare to show them to the public and the club guarantees that each and every one of the lucky prize winners will be more than pleased.

Ex-champion of the world, of heavy-weight fighting game, Bob Fitzsimmons, who is a resident of the town, has been invited to the ball. As he is a friend of the chairman and other mutes, it is hoped that he will be present. A delegation from the Deaf-Mute Mutual Club of Philadelphia, who are friends of the chairman, are also expected to attend the ball.

Capt. Ernest Garrod, of Newark Meteor Yacht Club, who is very much interested in this undertaking, is helping the committee to attain a great success, and will act as floor-manager.

As February 22d is a holiday, the hall opens at one o'clock, those who contemplate coming may leave for Dunellen in the morning at 10:30 or 11 o'clock, and have a chance to see the town. The best way to reach the hall is to take the Central Railroad of New Jersey direct to Dunellen. The fare is \$1.15 round trip from New York. The hall is a few minutes' walk from the station. Those who desire a cheaper route may take the Central Railroad of New Jersey direct to Westfield, N. J., fare 75 cents round trip from New York, thence take the Main Line trolley direct to the hall, fare five cents each way. The Main Line cars pass the depot at Westfield,

N. J., and it takes about thirty minutes from there to the hall.

Dinners will be served at six o'clock, at fifty cents each. The proprietor desires to know how many dinners to be served one week before the date of the ball. Those who desire to be served will kindly get a ticket before February 16th, as no tickets for dinner will be sold after that date. Tickets can be purchased from any member of the club, whose names can be found in the advertisement in this paper.

Don't miss this great event, or you will regret it. Come one, come all, and have the finest time of your life.

THE COMMITTEE.

NEW ENGLAND.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 99 W. Seiden St., Mattapan, Mass.]

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. McDonald (nee Hudley), of Concord, N. H., a few weeks ago. The little one will be called Thelma Hazley McDonald.

Prof. A. S. Clarke, of Hartford, preached at the Boston Society, on the 9th.

The writer had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Patrick Coughlin, who was recently married to the widow of John A. Conlan. He was on his way home from Franklin to spend the week and with his wife at Cambridge. Though many have been laid off at his place of business, Mr. Coughlin is fortunate to be one of the few retained. He will probably move to Franklin next Spring.

Harry Jordan is another whom I met, and though he is a very skillful workman he is laid off for a few months, but still he is on the hunt for another position.

A benefit party is to be given in Boston on February 28th, for the benefit of a widow and her children. Particulars later.

Mrs. P. S. Bowden will hold a party at the Home in Everett, on February 15th.

The following clipping from the Boston Sunday Globe, will no doubt be of interest to the graduates of the Clarke School, Northampton:—

Educators of this city and Cambridge were greatly astonished yesterday when they learned that Dr. Franklin Carter, president of the Clarke Institute for the Deaf at Northampton, and formerly president of Williams College, had taken out a license to marry Mrs. Elizabeth S. Leake of Williamstown, widow of Frederick Leake, for some years a professor at Williams.

Dr. Carter gave his age as 70 and that of Mrs. Leake as 68. He is well known here among educators and professors, and has spent much time in this city.

None of his friends knew of his coming marriage; in fact, were greatly astonished when they heard of it, although they knew Mrs. Leake and knew that Dr. Carter often called at her handsome home in Williamstown.

Dr. Carter was graduated from Yale in 1861. For a number of years he was a professor at Williams, and was president from 1881 to 1901. Since his resignation as head of Williams he has made his home in New Haven, occasionally lecturing at Yale. He recently bought the Henry Williams residence on Prospect Hill, New Haven, and will make it his future home, it is understood.

ELKART, IND.

On his home way from Wionia Luke College, last Friday January 31st, Rollin Otis Yoder paid a short visit on the "Hillside Farm," by Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Miller.

All the leading business men closed their stores all the day, in honor of Groundhog Day, February 2d.

A young dishwasher came to stay with Mr. and Mrs. William D. Miller, of Middleburg, last January 23d.

Miss Hazel Wasson, of Bluffton, spent a week with her schoolmate, Miss Enla Heizler, of Angola, the last week of January.

The first week of February, the wind storm played havoc, and damage to the windmill of Henry D. Miller. A new one must replace it.

R. O. Yoder stood sixth in the class examination of the first school term, although he is the only deaf-mute in the college.

Mr. Alonzo Yoder of Shipshewanna, is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Appleman, of Mongu.

Mr. William D. Markley, of Shipshewanna, has bought a tract of forty-five acres near Scott, a hamlet of three hundred people, instead of Goshen, as was stated in the JOURNAL. This week he intends to move there from Henry D. Miller's, where he had made this temporary home for a month, while his better half will stay with her parents till spring.

Wonder if Chas. E. Neff, of Bristol, has to encounter big snow drifts nowadays, as he has to haul the school children, under contract.

Am sorry to state that the children of the Applemans are afflicted with pneumonia. H. D. M., Feb. 7, 1908.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Saturday evening, February 8th, the Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., gave a reading of "The Sky Pilot," before the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., in All Souls' Hall. The attendance was exceptionally good. Mr. Whildin's delivery was intensely interesting, and enjoyed by all present. On the following day, Sunday, Rev. Mr. Whildin also preached the sermon All Souls' Church in the afternoon. Three clergymen took part in this service—Reverends Dauter, Whildin and Hefflon. After the service, Mr. Whildin addressed the large Bible Class on the lesson for the day.

Mr. W. W. Badell, of Arlington, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson, of Trenton, N. J., and Miss Louise M. Laner, of Rochester, N. Y., were among the visitors from out-of-town, who attended the Local Branch meeting on Saturday evening.

Mr. George C. Thomas, a leading churchman of this city, is announced to visit All Souls' Church on Sunday evening, March 15th. The service will be held at 8 o'clock. Mr. Thomas is expected to make an address, which will be interpreted by Dr. Crouter. There will be no after-noon service on this Sunday.

Prof. R. B. Lloyd, of Trenton, N. J., will lecture before the Clergy Literary Association on this Thursday evening, February 13th. His subject will be "Napoleon Buonaparte."

Rev. C. O. Dantzer baptized Mrs. Fogg at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf last Sunday morning.

George Zang is laid up with a badly sprained knee cap (it may be a fracture), as the result of an accident last Friday night, when he slipped on an icy pavement.

Miss Hannah Reidy also sprained her left wrist, by a fall on ice.

The dramatic entertainment at All Souls' Hall, on the evening of February 20th, promises to be a treat.

Mr. Michael Higgins reached his 69th birthday on February 7th. Congratulations!

Revs. Dantzer, Whildin and Smithson formed a Chestnut Street trinitrinave on Monday afternoon.

Mr. James M. Purvis has just returned from Atlantic City, where he spent three weeks at the Worthington Hotel, owned by his wife's sister.

Mrs. M. C. Fortescue is ill with the Grip.

The Board of All Souls' Guild met at the home of Secretary Lipsett last Tuesday evening, 4th inst.

Mrs. A. Lanus and Mrs. Camilla A. Barnitz, who visited here for three weeks, returned to their homes in York, Pa., last Friday, 7th inst. A number of deaf attended the dedication service of the Temple Beth Israel last Sunday afternoon.

Miss L. M. Laner is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders at present.

RHODE ISLAND.

Joseph H. Donnelly died at his home in Woonsocket, R. I., on February 6th, in his forty-second year. Hereditary consumption was the cause. He had been ill for a year before his death. He was a printer for twenty-five years in Woonsocket, and lately assistant foreman of the Evening Call composing room. He and his brother, also a deaf-mute, dead some years ago, were graduated from the Farnwood Institution. His mother is the only survivor.

The Bishop of Rhode Island, Rev. McViekar, preached to the deaf-mutes, interpreted by Rev. S. S. Searing, at Grace Chapel, Providence. In spite of arctic weather, there was a good-sized crowd.

Miss Amy Wallace, of Providence, is still staying in Toronto, Canada. She is expected to be at home next Spring.

Business all over this State is poor. Many men and women are out of employment, owing to mills and mechanical firms being closed, and others run on half and short time. It is greatly hoped good times and prosperity will come to us all soon.

SCOT.

Northern Central District.

Rev. George F. Flick, Missionary, 3622 Lake Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Servises for the deaf will be held in Grace Chapel, 1439 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, on every Sunday at three o'clock p. m. Appointments for points in Illinois and Wisconsin will be announced later.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts. Rev. J. H. Cloum, Minister, 2006 Virginia Avenue.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Sunday School at 10 A.M. Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays at 10:00 P.M. south Wednesday, in the Parish House.

NEW YORK.

The "Poverty Dance" A Success.

THE FANWOOD CADETS

News of All Sorts.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Friends of the Fanwood Cadets, and the general public to the number of a thousand or more, assembled at the Armory of the 71st Regiment, N. G. N. Y., on the evening of Saturday, February 8th, to see them exhibit their proficiency in military tactics, the manual of arms, the Butts' Drill, etc., and to listen to the acknowledged excellent music of their band. No one went away dissatisfied, and during the forty-five minutes in which they maneuvered, the attention and plaudits of the people present were continuous and enthusiastic.

The Wainwright Commission adjourned to view the drill, and with the reviewing officer, Major Beckman, of the 71st Regiment, occupied the dais on the drill floor.

With them were General W. Cary Sanger, General Schuyler, Captain Landou, Senator Fuller, Assemblyman Wainwright, Gen. George Moore Smith, Principal Currier, and a bevy of ladies whose names were not learned.

The Butts' Drill, in which their military instructor, Mr. W. H. Van Thassel, had trained them for a few weeks, had never before been exhibited in public, and the wonderful accuracy of movement by so many boys, with no other guide than the signals of their preceptor and the vibratory thrill of the drums, was received with admiration and surprise by the spectators, and was applauded again and again.

The music corps also was a source of wonderment, as the natural and preconceived impression must be that deaf musicians could only evolve discordant noises, lacking in unison and deficient in tone. But here, again, the hearing people were agreeably disappointed. Not only did the deaf musicians play in perfect time, but also in perfect harmony, and did it while on the march. Towards the close of the exhibition, the Battalion of Cadets was strung out in a long line of three companies, standing at parade rest. Suddenly the bass drum boomed out a signal, officers and men, like a flash, came to "Attention," the spectators rose to their feet and stood in respectful attitude, the deaf-mutes present did likewise, for well they knew that now the band was playing "The Star Spangled Banner," the strains of which ever inspire and demand spontaneous homage.

General George Moore Smith was proud of the achievements of "his boys," as he loves to call them, and did he but know it, they entertain for him an affectionate regard born of the interest and encouragement that he has always bestowed upon them.

After the exhibition, the cadets were treated to a lot of good things in the line of ice cream and cake, and delicious beverages of the kind that cheers but does not inebriate.

The Armory of the 71st Regiment is a magnificent structure of stone and iron, built a few years ago to replace the one that was destroyed by fire, and in which the trophies of war won by this regiment were lost to their forever. The gallant boys who left so many dead when they stormed the block house on San Juan Hill, have however the imperishable record of bravery that neither fire nor time can take from them. Their Armory is most handsomely appointed, and has within it every facility for recreation and improvement of mind and body. It was with a feeling of pleasure mixed with envy that a deaf man beheld the bounties which come to those who can hear.

There were quite a number of deaf-mutes at the "Grand Reunion and Poverty Dance" of the new club of the deaf-mutes at the Borough Park Club House, Saturday evening, February 1st. Although the weather was very unfavorable, and that the club had only been organized a little while, it scored a pretty good success. Had it not been for such bad weather, there would surely have been a very larger number present. Credit is due to Mr. Louis H. Kutner, Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements, for his successful effort in trying to form a club, composed of young men, and also by his excellent management on Saturday evening.

Prof. Driscoll was there, and did the distributing of prizes. The Judges were chosen by the Chairman of the Committee, and were: Messrs. Driscoll, Moeslein and Reiff, and without difficulty gave the awards as follows:—

1st Prize, Mrs. Sabbath, Pitcher and six mugs.

2d Prize, Miss E. Schoenck, gilt clock.

3d Prize, Mrs. Kutner, jewelry case.

4th Prize, Miss H. Lubin, toilet case.

The first prize was very handsome, a pitcher and six mugs, with a picture of a dog painted on each piece. The winner was roughly dressed up, as an old woman beggar, with one of her limbs in bandages. She went around for alms, and with that "fortune" she treated all the members of the club to a drink.

Mrs. Kutner, the mother of the youthful President of the Club, carried off third prize, by dressing up as a kitchen maid, applying for a position.

Miss Schoenck was dressed up as a country girl, and Miss Lubin was dressed as a million dollar girl, asking to pity the poor rich, because she did not really have enough "real" money. Her costume consisted of "fake" dollar bills.

All the deaf-mutes there thought John D. lent her those bills as they were really like real ones, and were so numerous.

Dancing was kept up till late in the morning, and Prof. Reiff did very well with his musical selections.

The club has decided to give an entertainment and reception in the Club House some day in April, and hope it will be a decided success.

The officers of the club are: Louis H. Kutner, President; Julius Seand, Vice-President; Max M. Lubin, Secretary; Wm. J. Aulbue, Treasurer; F. Winters, Trustee; W. Fish and J. Larsen, members. The club consists only of the above named, but other members will soon join it.

A reminder for the hundreds of Catholic deaf-mutes, residing in Manhattan, and its neighboring boroughs, is that Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., makes his monthly visit at St. Francis Xavier, West 16th Street, next Sunday. It is to be expected the usual large attendance will be the rule, though it could be said the reverend Father would be pleasantly surprised to find an increase to the number attending. A cordial welcome awaits all who attend.

Have you a ticket for the Xavier Epiphany Society's Washington's Birthday Entertainment? They are going at such a lively rate prompts the interrogation. The event is to be a matinee (afternoon) performance, and at that an up-to-date and attractive one. Prof. Gegenbach wields the baton in the orchestra, preceding and between the acts. A novelty, by the way, will be the first presentation of a musical comedy, entitled "The Wizard's Spell, or a Pinch of Pepper," from the pen of the reverend director of the Society, Father McCarthy. From the comments of those who have witnessed the rehearsals, the play will take immensely with both the deaf and hearing audience. Members of the Xavier Deaf Mute Club will present a little sketch, in which a Chinese poodle, a professor of astrology, a butler and a keen-witted messenger will figure. There will be also some interesting literary exercises, a military drill, fan calisthenics, and patriotic hymns rendered in signs by lady members of the Society. The concluding feature will be pictures, new, novel and amusing.

The Ladies' Aid Society is actively preparing for the supper and entertainment in St. Ann's Church Guild Room, Saturday evening February 23d. An excellent menu will tickle the palates of the deaf epicures, and afterward a well-staged entertainment will cap the climax of the evening. The admission fee is such a trifle, and the advance sale of tickets makes it certain a very large number will attend the affair. "The poor we have always with us," so the proceeds go to fund from which disbursements to those in need of charitable assistance are drawn. Within the short time since the Society was organized, much good has been accomplished. A large sum of money has been sent to the Parish House Fund, over \$100 has been given toward the general expenses of St. Ann's Church, and the balance in the Society's treasury is constantly used for various worthy causes. Come over and have a good time.

The Misses Mabel and Violet Pearce have charge of the dramatic entertainment. Mrs. John H. Keiser, and an efficient committee with her will see that the supper is dainty and satisfying.

No one should miss the reading to be given by Prof. W. G. Jones in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, Saturday evening, Feb. 15. "The Trovators" has entranced millions of people who have heard it sung. The story itself is full of dramatic features and thrilling situations, and whether sung by a \$5,000 a night prima donna, backed by a star cast, and gorgeous costumes and scenery, or told by Prof.

Jones in his own inimitable style, the interest is held unflinching from beginning to end. The proceeds go to forward the charitable work of the Guild. You'll get your money's worth, and you'll know your money will be put to be every best use. A double satisfaction.

Prof. I. B. Gardner, of the Fanwood Institution, lectured before the Hebrew Congregation, at the 72d Street Temple last Friday evening. His theme was "Self Control," of which he himself was certainly an able illustration, as for over half an hour he spoke both orally and in signs, impressing the audience with his calm and clear rendition.

Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, of St. Ann's Church, is scheduled to lecture this Friday.

Edward Elsworth was at the Review of the Sixty Ninth Regiment, at its armory, by Major General Fred. D. Grant, U. S. A., on Saturday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frey beg to announce the engagement of their daughter, Hannah, to Mr. Samuel Frankenstein, both of New York City.

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In Memoriam.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father in His inscrutable wisdom hath taken from this world to the better world, Pauline Janik, beloved mother of our brother, Rudolf Janik; and,

WHEREAS, In the death of his mother recently at Bad Ems, Germany, our brother, Rudolf Janik, hath sustained an irreparable loss; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the sincere sympathy of his brethren in the League of Elect Surds be extended to Brother Janik, now present with us and far away from his own home, in this, his hour of bereavement, and be it, further,

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this society, and that a copy thereof be forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for publication.

FRANCIS W. NUBORR,
EMANUEL SONWINE,
WILLIAM G. JONES,
Committee on Resolutions.

ALEXANDER L. PACE,
Grand Ruler.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8, 1908.

Resolutions of Sympathy.

The International Deaf Artists Society, in a recent meeting passed the following resolutions.

WHEREAS, Our fellow member, and president, Rudolph Janik, being separated from his beloved mother, who at Bad Ems, Germany, recently passed to Rest Eternal; be it

Resolved, That we, his fellow members, tender him our sincere condolence, and sympathy over his irreparable loss

That these resolutions be placed on the club records.

That the Secretary of this society personally tender him the sympathy of the members.

That a record of these resolutions, suitably inscribed, be presented to him.

By THE MEMBERS IN A BODY.
Feb. 6, 1908.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M. February 23d, Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY 16TH.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., at 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., at 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY 23d.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.
St. Paul's Church, Newburgh, at 10:30 A.M.
Gallaudet Home, 2:30 P.M.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Rev. Henry Sloane Coffin, Pastor

Afternoon service, at 3:30 P.M.

Bible Class meets at 4 o'clock.

Gymnasium and Reading Room are open to the members and their friends every Friday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Address all communications to the President, Mr. Archibald McL. Baxter, 32 West 60th Street, New York City.

SYNAGOGUE SERVICE

Beth Israel Bikur Cholim.
72d Street, corner of Lexington Avenue.

Every Friday, evening, at 8 o'clock.

MARCUS L. KENNER,
Leader.

OHIO.

The Home for Infirm Overcrowded.

CINCINNATI CULLINGS.

News Items of Interest

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of M. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 8, 1908—Mrs. Nellie Woods, nee Rhodes, with a seventeen-months old child, was admitted into the Home for Deaf, Sunday, where she will probably remain a few months or longer. She had been cared for by her mother and grandfather since a year or so, but both have become almost helpless by reason of rheumatism, and hence unable to lend further aid, besides they are themselves greatly in want. Mrs. Woods' husband (hearing) and whose whereabouts are unknown, has contributed nothing to her and child's support for a year or more. While up at the Home, Mr. Greener conducted a service for the inmates in the afternoon.

La Grippe is about in the country up there, and during the last two weeks, five or six of the inmates have been feeling its effects, two, Mrs. Haworth, the oldest of them all, eighty years old last Christmas, and Mrs. Johnson, seventy-six years of age, were confined Sunday with the malady.

The Secretary of the Board of Managers received his inquiries from out of the State regarding admission into the Home this week. One from Iowa, and the other from Minnesota. In addition, there are two applicants on hand from Ohio. With the twenty-eight now under care, there is no room for more at present, especially for non-resident people.

Mrs. John E. Dwyer, nee Williams Dick, of Springfield, Ohio, was called to her home, in Maryland, by the death of a brother last week. She took her daughter with her, and the two will remain in Maryland for a month.

Last week, the partial appropriation bill for State's officers and institutions, was introduced in the House of Representatives. Such a bill has been a feature in all legislatures of the State, and it simply provides the officers and institutions with the wherewithal until the regular appropriation bill becomes a law which is usually about April. We happened to see the partial appropriation bill the other day, and noted that no reference was in it to the Ohio institution for the deaf and unusual precedent. Speaking of the matter to Superintendent Jones, he smilingly remarked that he had not asked for any money in the bill, for the reason that the institution had ample funds left over from the last appropriation to tide it over until the regular appropriations become effective. That certainly speaks well for his business ability. And let it be understood also, that during the year, the pupils in no instances were deprived or stinted in their comforts and diet. Most of the supplies for the institution are secured under the competitive bidding system, and in this way the State has saved quite a sum of money. Then, too, Superintendent Jones takes an interest in every affair of the institution, has a habit of getting around, and knows what is going on, and what is needed at all times.

Miss Jeanette McGregor, in addition to her duties as assistant to the juvenile probation officer, has been made court interpreter.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. George, which but recently passed through a severe siege of sickness, is down again. This time with a mild attack of scarlet fever. It is hoped the little one will soon come out all right. It is thought the attack came on from the low supply of natural gas last Sunday. A break in the pumping machinery, Sunday morning, inconvenienced the residents in the southern and eastern parts of the city. The weather that day was the coldest of the year, and many were unprepared for the sudden stoppage of the gas. It was even difficult to cook meals, and in many instances people had to go to bed to keep warm.

Miss Ernestine Fisch, after a month's round of pleasures with friends in Chicago, went over into Michigan, where she visited her old school and collegemate, Miss Clara Winton, of Vicksburg. She reached home last week, and is recuperating from the effects of the pleasant time passed out of the State.

Mr. Verna Carr Wornstaff writes that she is enjoying life in Los Angeles, and the California climate in particular, but Ohio is still dear to her, and we may add to all Buckeyes.

The Dispatch of Wednesday evening contains a cut of the Independent's Basket Ball Team for 1908, including Referee Obie-macher and Manager Kreig Ayers.

Friday afternoon last the team went down to Dayton, and played the Turners, the latter a very heavy team resulting in the defeat of the Independents 41 to 21. Monday the High School team of this place, played with the Independents and were defeated 38 to 28. Saturday the second team combated with the Capital University Five and bested them 31 to 20.

The High Class pupils were given their second social for the year last evening, in the girls' recreation hall.

The officers of Clonion Society for the rest of the year, are President, Wm. Arras; Vice President, Maud Haskinson; Secretary, Ed. Burke; Assistant Secretary, Marie Gross; Treasurer, James McGrattan; Librarian, Elna Dillon; Assistant Librarian, Chas. Hess; Boys' Reading Room Librarian, A. Wender; Girls', Zoe Stebleton.

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CINCINNATI CULLINGS.

Saturday evening, February 1st, was a gala event for the local deaf, being the occasion of a lecture delivered by Dr. Robt. Patterson, the brilliant Principal of the Ohio Institution, at the Ohio Reformer's Temple, on Vine Street. The lecture was for the benefit of the Home Farm Fund, and was given under the auspices of the Cincinnati Oral School Alumni. Dr. Patterson chose as his subject, "As a man thinketh, so is he." He dwelt on personality, character, will and sub-consciousness, especially the latter, of which he explained the mental state similar to those of which we are conscious, but in which perception is absent. A dialogue, between Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson, was executed with consummate skill, showing the marvelous perception of the famous Englishman, who unraveled mysteries that baffled the shrewdest Scotland Yard detectives. The crowning glory, however, of the lecture was the description of the chariot race in "Ben Hur." It aroused the audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm.

Those who contributed to make the lecture a success, were Mrs. William E. Hoy, Miss Marguerite Innes and Miss Ethel Pollard. The reception committee, who had charge of Dr. Patterson, were Dr. A. H. Clancey, Louis J. Bieheberle and Fred J. O'Brien. Arthur M. Hinch introduced Dr. Patterson in a neat, little speech, that was well received. Taking all together, it was one of the most successful and intellectual treats the local deaf have enjoyed for a long time. Dr. Patterson, the Cincinnati Oral School Alumni, extends to you their sincerest thanks, and expresses a hope that it will not be the last time, we will have you again in our midst.

After the lecture, Mr. and Mrs. Hoy took Mr. Patterson to their farm homestead at Mt. Healthy to spend the evening. Mr. Bucheberger accompanied them. The writer fears to relate what time they retired, after exchanging reminiscences.

Miss Helen Young, of Leon, Ia., is a guest of the Hays. Mr. Clancey gave a supper at the Gibson House in her honor. Miss Pollard was to give a party, but was forced to give it up, as fire broke out in her home, early one morning, while all the family were in bed. A timely warning by a passing teamster was all that saved the family from serious consequences.

Miss Daisy Buchanan, of Rising Sun, Ind., came all the way to attend the Patterson lecture. She was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Creelman.

A Valentine Social will be held the home of Miss Frank Fry for the benefit of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, February 15th. Mrs. Fry will be assisted by Miss Mae Gusling.

Handsome invitations are out announcing a birthday party to be given in honor of Mr. John Wagner, February 9th, at his home in Covington, Ky.

The Board of Managers of the Home are extremely grateful to the members of the Cincinnati Oral School Alumni for the interest, they have taken unsolicited in the Home, and working for its welfare. It was real kind of them in getting up the lecture for its benefit, and working to its successful ending. Let us hope the Ohio deaf of all schools will unite in their efforts on all occasions in all worthy objects having the benefit of the Home in view, for the Home belongs to all of them, and there should be pride in its maintenance.

A. B. G.

NEWARK, N. J.

Rev. John H. Keiser will give a reading of "The Lady of the Lake," in the chapel of Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., on Thursday evening, February 20th, at 8 o'clock. The deaf-mutes of Paterson and vicinity are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. Paul Kees has charge, of the general arrangements.

PITTSBURG.

Enjoyable Socials and Parties.

A MASQUERADE BY THE LOCAL BRANCH.

A "Foxy Hubby" -- Other News Notes.

If the deaf people of Pittsburgh, and vicinity wish to have their affairs reported in this column in the future, they must send the information necessary to 469 Ella Street, Wilkensburg, Pa. A post card will do. The writer cannot attend all their functions, socials, weddings, etc., consequently, they cannot expect him to write up affairs he knows nothing about. A word to the wise should be sufficient.

The auditors of the 1910 Pike's Peak or Bust Savings Club met recently, and audited the accounts of the Treasurer, H. H. B. McMaster, at his home. They found everything square, and conditions encouraging in spite of the hard times just now.

The "XX Club" held a social and euchre at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Havens, in the East End, on January 25th. There were a number of absentees, owing to the grip and other discouragements, nevertheless a goodly crowd was present, and enjoyed the entertainment immensely. Mr. J. L. Friend carried off the first prize for gentlemen, a fine stein, and Miss M. Blacken captured the ladies' trophy, a hand painted nut bowl. Mrs. J. L. Friend and Mr. Geo. Grimm were happy with the booby prizes. Dainty refreshments were served, and 'twas a late hour when thoughts of home called for departure. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Friend, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Annis, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sawhill, Mr. C. S. Sawhill, Mr. F. Leitner, Mr. E. R. Gray, Mr. W. F. Durian, Mr. Poorman, Mr. Geo. Grimm, Mr. and Mrs. C. Fritzees, Miss M. Bracken, Mr. R. E. Cowley and Mr. H. Bards.

Mr. E. S. Havens was a recent visitor at the Edgewood School, and enjoyed a social hour with his old chum and schoolmate, Mr. Painter. He reported business good and even rushing at his place, the Pittsburg Newspaper Union, where he is assistant foreman in fact the past week or so he has had the entire charge of the plant, as the foreman was absent.

Mr. Ross McDonald was employed by this firm, but he quit because of extra work. Had he remained he would now be earning handsome wages, as faithful employees are always at a premium. Mr. McDonald returned to his home in Erie.

Mr. John Bechtel and Miss Emma Blacksmith were married January 16th, at the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church. Congratulations are rather late, but they are extended just as heartily.

A masquerade party was given under the auspices of the Pittsburg Branch of the P. S. A. D., February 8th, at Washington Hall. The affair was planned and successfully carried out by Miss Frances Dedrick. There was not a great number in costume, but what was lacking in number was made up in quality. There were few identifications and some striking presentations. On the whole it was excellent. The characters presented were: Uncle Sam, Henry Bards; School boy, C. Fritzees; Jew, C. Reiser; Mephistopheles, H. H. B. McMaster; clown, Geo. Davis; Old tramp, Jacob Hess; Crazy quilt, F. A. Leitner; Dutch old maid, Wm. Becker; Old Maid, W. J. Hayes; Columbia, Mrs. C. Fritzees; Martha Washington, Mrs. C. Reiser; Milk Maid, Miss M. Clark; Mother Goose, Miss B. Bolton; Bell girl, Miss B. Jackson; Cowgirl, Miss Anne Rink; Jockey girl, Millie Alie; Na-gress, Miss E. Bolton; Old Maid, Vincent Dunn; Bicycle rider, R. R. Robertson, of Chester Co.

The judges awarded first prize for gentlemen to Mr. Bards, neck-scarf; first prize for ladies to Mrs. Fritzees, box of fine candy. Booby prizes were awarded Mrs. Becker, ratpin, and Mr. Leitner, a hand-danna handkerchief. The affair was voted a howling success.

A surprise party planned by Mrs. Geo. Annis, of the East End, recently was successfully carried out, but not in just the way she expected. She meant to give hubby the surprise of his life, and anxiety to make it a genuine affair caused it to miscarry a trifle. She managed to get Mr. Annis to absent himself until the guests arrived. The guests came along to a goodly number, but hubby was foxy and came not back until the "wee, sma' hours" of the night. There is where the surprise came in. Those in attendance finally gave up waiting for the lord of the manor and gave themselves up to the enjoyments prepared by the generous hostess and her daughters. A delicious lunch was

served, and at a late hour the guests departed, leaving mingled regrets and congratulations for Mr. Annis when he should turn up, and admonitions for Mrs. Annis to be sure of her game the next time.

Mr. Paul Bengsch, of Cleveland, Ohio, was a visitor for a few days in Pittsburgh the past week and has made a number of friends by his pleasing personality and general interest in matters pertaining to the deaf. Mr. Bengsch is on the school board of Cleveland, and consequently educational matters occupy the center of his attention. He visited the school at Edgewood and expressed himself as much pleased and interested with all he saw there. Every facility was afforded him to see the school and the results of its work. Mr. Bengsch, also took in the masquerade social at Washington Hall, Saturday evening, and met many of our people. He was taken under the wing of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Friend, of Bradock, who entertained him in their usual royal style.

Sickness and lack of steady employment still worry many of our people, but much to their credit, they are maintaining their dignity and independence, while it is reported a large number of impostors, begging and peddling as deaf persons, have been spotted lately. There ought to be an adequate punishment for such misrepresentations, for the honest deaf suffer by such practice by the worthless hearing riff-raff.

Mr. and Mrs. Durian's boy is recovering from typhoid fever—but conditions keep them at home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor have had a taste of la grippe, and the same could be said of many others.

Mr. Reed Robertson, of Delaware County, is a visitor in Pittsburgh, and took part in the masquerade as above mentioned. What his particular interest in our town is, we have not been definitely informed by those who know, but that's all right, of course.

Miss Margaret McMurray, of Oakdale, is visiting with Mrs. Geo. Black, of the North side. Mr. Black, by the way, is holding a steady job as printer, at Crafton.

Out at the school at Edgewood, coasting has been the maddening sport the past week, and everybody seems to take part in it. Even Dr. Burt was observed enthusiastically shoveling snow, to improve the track, while the sport was at its height, and laughed at the spills which would occasionally occur.

Measles of the three-day variety, has broken out at the school, too, but though of a mild form, the Board of Health screws down a quarantine just the same.

G. M. T.

Practically every member of the Mississippi Legislature, together with Governor and Mrs. Noel, Lieutenant Governor Luther Manship and most of the State-officers, newspapermen and their wives and families, were recipients of the delightful hospitality of Dr. J. R. Dobyns and Faculty and pupils at the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb to-night.

The halls and galleries of the institute were ablaze with lights, while pot plants and cut flowers were arranged with the degree of taste that indicates the true artistic temperament and instinct.

Tables had been arranged for over 200 guests, and every one of the places was filled, with Dr. Dobyns and the ladies connected with the Faculty, assisted by the seniors of the academic department, serving as directors of the feast, which was the more thoroughly enjoyed for that very reason. The material feasting was following by more of an even more enjoyable nature, as Dr. Dobyns had mapped out an intellectual programme to follow, which was rendered in the chapel, every seat in which was occupied by guests and pupils.

Quite a number of individual demonstrations were given on the blackboard, guided by both the sign language and the labial principle, the young pupils accurately interpreting the movement of the lips of the instructor and correctly answering with written characters on the blackboard.

This was followed by a delightful half-hour with Luther Manship, who contributed some of the choicest bits from his evening of song and story, principally from the story section.

Mr. Manship prefaced his witticisms by some practical observations, thanking Dr. Dobyns on behalf of the company for the generous efforts of himself and staff, and assuring the members of the Legislature that they needed no further sign as to what was the proper thing to do for that institution, which should continue to be the pride of the State, as well as of the whole South.

Among the other distinguished guests was Ex-Governor Vardaman, who by virtue of the fact that the new Deaf and Dumb Institute has been one of the most cherished accomplishments of his administration, takes a great degree of pride in everything pertaining to it and its further improvement.—New Orleans Picayune, Jan. 24.

FANWOOD.

From our Regular Correspondent.

At last the day for the informal dance of the Seventy-First Regiment, and with it eager expectations of the fine times to be had.

Last Saturday evening, February 8th, dawned with every indication of a clear, crisp, cold day, such as it proved to be. There were no games of basketball played in the afternoon, on account of the fineness of the weather, so the whole of the afternoon was enjoyed by the pupils in the way of skating and coasting.

At four o'clock the pupils were called in, in order that every preparation be made for their appearance. White belts and gloves were given out to the companies, before supper. Mr. VanTassel gave a few instructions to the pupils as regards their behavior while resting at the armory, before going into the dining room.

After supper at seven o'clock the order for the line up was given, and the battalion, with the band in the front, marched in single file to the highway station at 157th Street and Broadway. The armory was reached at 7:30 o'clock. There were not very many people about, as it was still early. The order to rest and disperse was given after announcing that all were to assemble when the drums beat.

The first call was given at 8:20, and the assembly five minutes later.

The order was given for review, the reviewing officers being of the Seventy-First Regiment. After the review the companies went through the maneuvers, and then lined up for the Butts' Drill. The boys did splendidly, the people, taken by surprise, could only applaud when it was concluded. Major VanTassel was also highly pleased with the splendid showing of the battalion. The music for the Butts' Drill was furnished by our own band.

Next followed the battalion parade, after which the companies were taken downstairs, and treated to ice cream, cake, sarsaparilla, and other sodas. With the exit of the battalion from the spacious floor, dancing took place and was kept up the rest of the evening. Our battalion was the only one to give any military exhibition, ever the Regiment did not partake of it in any way. Permission being obtained from the Principal, who was present also, the deaf girls, who went to the armory to see the boys drill, flocked down on the floor and were soon merrily whirling around to the music of an orchestra. An enjoyable time was had through out the evening, and all were sorry it did not last longer as the first call was given at 11 o'clock. After marching around in the armory the battalion left the armory, and arrived at school about 12 o'clock at midnight. The journey from the Subway at 157th Street was made on the double time, in order to make the boys warm. They were hustled off to bed and dreamland, as soon as their guns had been put away.

At the armory there were a good number of the deaf outsiders present. Doubtless, they, also, enjoyed themselves, if we were to judge from the beaming faces.

There was a committee, composed of Generals W. Cory Sanger and Schuyler, and Capt. Langdon, U. S. A., Senator Fuller, Assemblyman Walworth and General George Moore Smith, who were transacting business in one of the rooms of the armory. They agreed to let the basin stand for twenty minutes, but so interested were they that they remained for forty minutes, twice the length of time they had agreed upon. This gives an idea of the splendid work the battalion did at the armory.

Dr. Bryant, an ear specialist, called at the Institution last Friday afternoon, and with Prof. I. B. Gardner, made an examination of several of the pupils' ears, as he wished to know something about the deafness of the children educated here.

The skating rink has turned out O. K. in every respect except one, and that is the "bump" on the surface in some places, which was caused by leaving the snow on it after the recent snowfall. During minutes of their recreation the boys may be seen whirling around as fast as they can go, unafraid of the occasional spills they get. Near the rink a snow hut was built, although not in E-kimo fashion, yet is able to hold a number of the pupils and keep them warm, too. Another sport which occupies the attention of the boys during recreation hours is the coasting in the boys' yard. It causes glowing exercise besides being great sport. Compared with 165th Street, it may not be so steep but it is safer.

The boys were not allowed to go home last Saturday afternoon as the Principal wished them to rest. So they all remained here with a few exceptions, who were allowed to go home.

Pictures of the battalion officers, the staff instructors, and the battalion itself during the year 1905, were put up in the boys' sitting

room a few days ago and are decidedly attractive.

Seeing how eager the boys were for the Butts' drill, Major VanTassel instructed the boys in the arm drill, which is given with the same music as the Butts' drill. This is much better than the drill the boys used to have, and is not only longer, but beneficial, as it develops the muscles of arms and hips.

Monday morning, February 10th, Mr. Ezerton L. Winthrop, Mrs. Winthrop Chanler and Miss Beatrice Chanler were visitors at the Institution. Miss Chanler is a deaf-mute lady, who is being educated at the Northampton School for the Deaf, and reads the lips of any one speaking to her with remarkable ease and accuracy.

During the afternoon of the same day, between five and twenty young ladies from The Castles, Tarrytown, were the guests of the Institution. They were taken on a tour of inspection through the school buildings and trades schools, and wound up by hearing the field music play some popular airs.

C. L.

A Boomerang Joke.

"On our return trip to New York on the Minnetonka," said a Chicagoan, "some one told Mark Twain, on a rough windy morning that he looked seasick."

"I'm not seasick," said the humorist.

"You look it," the other persisted.

"Then Mark Twain laughed his short, gruff laugh and told us all a story."

"He began by saying that it never paid either in jest or earnest to tell people that they did not look well."

"He said there was a practical joker in a certain New York office. This young man put up a practical

joke on the bookkeeper, a quiet, steady, serious chap. The joke was for everyone to tell the bookkeeper that he looked very, very bad, indeed. It was wondered what effect this would have.

"It was a hot August morning when the joke began. The office boy started it."

"'Ain't ye well, Mr. Quill?' he asked."

"'I feel all right,' said Quill calmly, and he put on his seersucker office coat and set to work."

"But when the shipping clerk told him he looked ill, Quill frowned and said he had had a bad night—that was all."

"So for an hour or two Quill was tormented with anxieties in quires full of gloomy foreboding about his health. And finally, with an impatient, worried gesture, he threw down his pen and hastened to the office of the chief."

"He was gone perhaps five minutes. Then he came back again in the chief's company."

"'Men,' said the chief, raising his hand to command the attention of all, 'as Mr. Quill is most unwell, I have granted him a ten days' leave of absence. Please arrange to divide his work equally amongst you till he returns.'"

Service for Deaf-Mutes.

FEBRUARY, 1908

14—4:00 P.M., New England Home, Everett.

16—10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish House, Boston.

4:00 P.M., St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn.

10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish House, Boston.

4:00 P.M., All Saints' Chapel, Worcester.

4:00 P.M., Trinity Chapel, Haverhill.

Service every Friday at 4:00 P.M., at New England Home, Everett.

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Edwin W. Felsbee, Lay Readers.

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TENTH ANNIVERSARY

Grand Masquerade

GIVEN BY THE

Deaf-Mutes' Benevolent Society of Hartford, Ct.

AT PUTNAM PHALANX HALL,

Cor. Pearl and Haynes Streets,

Hartford, Ct.

Friday Evening, February 21, 1908

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Five Dollars in gold for the most beautifully costumed lady, and five dollars in gold for the funniest costumed gentleman. Different prizes for various games.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENT

Lawrence W. Crowley, Chairman
Joseph L. Leghorn
Fred C. Rock
Edgar C. Luther
Mrs. F. C. Rock
Mrs. Robert C. Waters
George Mottram

Admission, - 25 cents a person

The hall is within five minutes' easy walk from the depot up the Asylum Street to the Second Street at the right—Haynes Street, a short street between Asylum and Pearl Streets. For further particulars, please address to E. C. Luther, 285 Trumbull Street, Hartford, Ct.

N. B.—This masquerade is given only after many repeated requests by those who attended the successful masquerade last winter.

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Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes.

It meets the first Thursday Eve'g of each month at 8 o'clock, in ST. MARK'S CHAPEL, Adelphi St., near De Kalb Ave.

GUILD MEETINGS

Thurs. Feb. 20—Entertainment.

Thurs. Mar. 5—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. Apr. 19—Lecture.

Thurs. May 7—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. May 21—Entertainment.

Thurs. June 4—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. June 18—Entertainment.

Except July and August.

Thurs. Sept. 17—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. Oct. 1—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. Oct. 29—Entertainment.

Thurs. Nov. 5—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. Nov. 19—Entertainment.

Thurs. Dec. 10—Gallaudet Anniversary.

Wed. Dec. 30—Christmas Festival.

Patriotic Supper

— AND —

READING

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

AT ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

Adelphi Street, bet. De Kalb and Willoughby Avenues.

Thursday evening,

February 20th, 1908

Doors open at 7:30 o'clock

Admission - - Thirty Cents

COMMITTEE:

Erich Berg, Chairman
Mrs. H. Jahring
Mrs. K. Nebel
Mrs. Erich Berg
A. Berg

PACKAGE PARTY

AND

READING

under the auspices of the

Hollywood Fraternity of Deaf-Mutes

AT THE

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

309 West 23d St., cor. 8th Ave.

Saturday evening, Feb. 29, 1908

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

Admission, Gentlemen, 25 cents

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Prizes will be awarded to the Ladies.

"Now good digestion wait an appetite
Then frame your mind to mirth and merriment."

SUPPER

— AND —

Dramatic Entertainment

BY THE

Woman's Parish Aid Society

AT

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

Saturday Evening, February 22, 1908

Supper, 5:30 to 7:30 P.M.

Entertainment at 8:15 sharp.

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St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

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February 15th, 1908

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